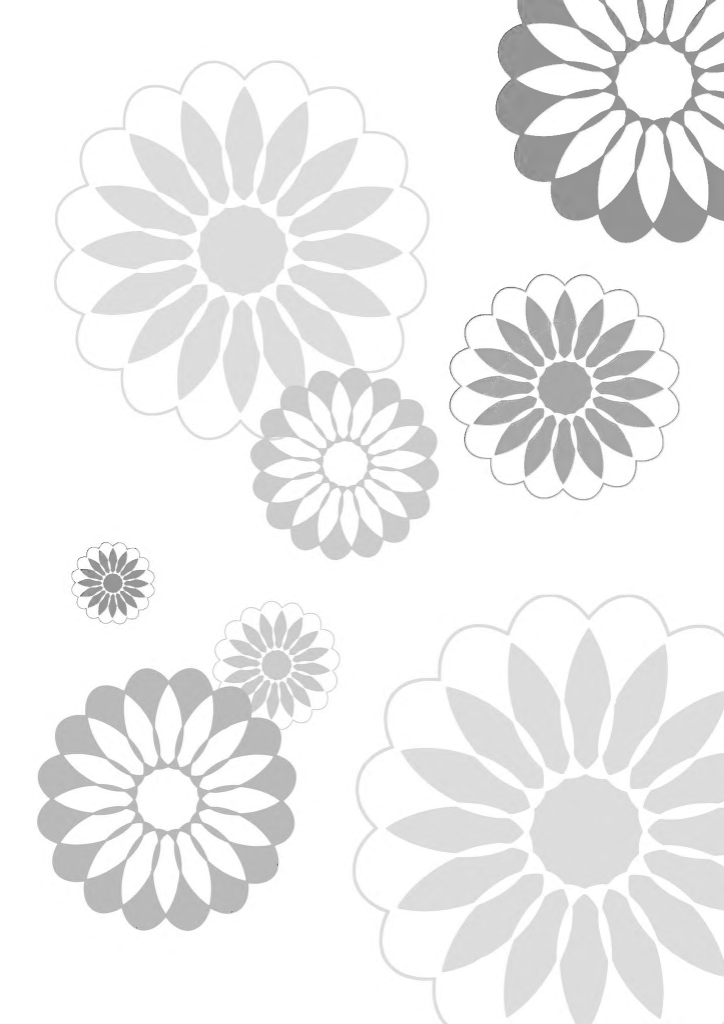
藤島康介
KOSUKE FUJISHIMA

ああっ女神さまっ

36

Oh My Goddess!



Oh My Goddess! 36

ああっ女神さまっ

STORY AND ART BY
Kosuke Fujishima

ORIGINAL TRANSLATION BY
Christopher Lewis

LETTERING AND TOUCHUP BY
Susie Lee AND Betty Dong
WITH Tom2K

DARK HORSE MANGA™

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CHAPTER 225

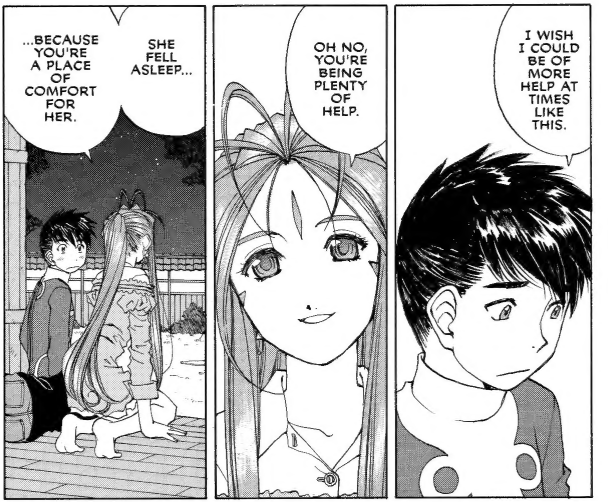
And, Oblivion—

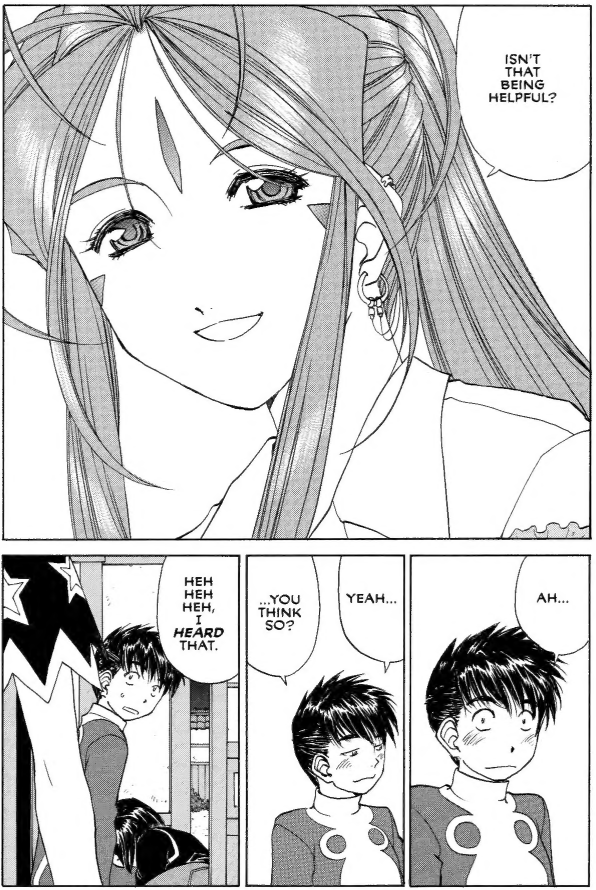
SHE'S ASLEEP...
SSHHHHRR

YOU KNOW...
...IN MY MIND, SHE'S ALWAYS JUST BEEN MY LITTLE SISTER.
BUT SHE'S ALREADY ALL GROWN UP...

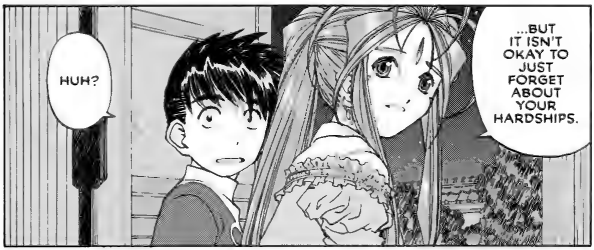
WHAA!! I DIDN'T THINK-- MEAN--!!
WHAT'S WRONG?
...ESPE-CIALLY IN SOME AREAS--

...IT'S JUST I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE WITH THIS...
...SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO FOR HER.


I WISH I COULD BE OF MORE HELP AT TIMES LIKE THIS.
OH NO, YOU'RE BEING PLENTY OF HELP.
SHE FELL ASLEEP...
...BECAUSE YOU'RE A PLACE OF COMFORT FOR HER.


ISN'T THAT BEING HELPFUL?
AH...
YEAH...
...YOU THINK SO?
HEH HEH HEH, I *HEARD* THAT.

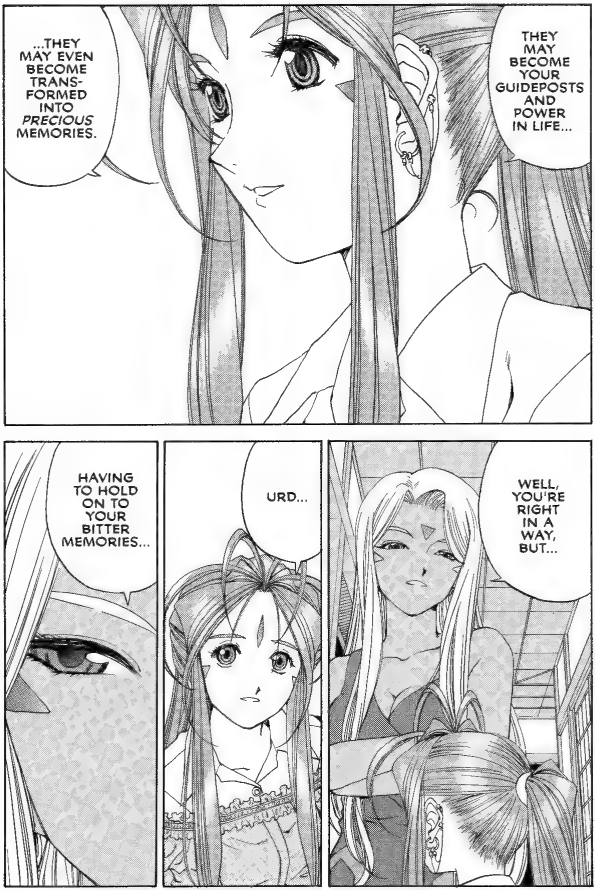
THAT'LL GO THERE, AND THIS'LL GO...
BUT AS FOR *HELP*... THAT, I WILL PROVIDE.
IT'S BEST TO JUST FORGET BAD THINGS!
heh heh heh
heh heh heh
HEY, MEGUMI!! WAKE UP!! ARMAGEDDON IS NIGH!
WAIT!! WHAT'S WITH THAT *FEARLESS SMILE*?!


HUH?
...BUT IT ISN'T OKAY TO JUST FORGET ABOUT YOUR HARDSHIPS.

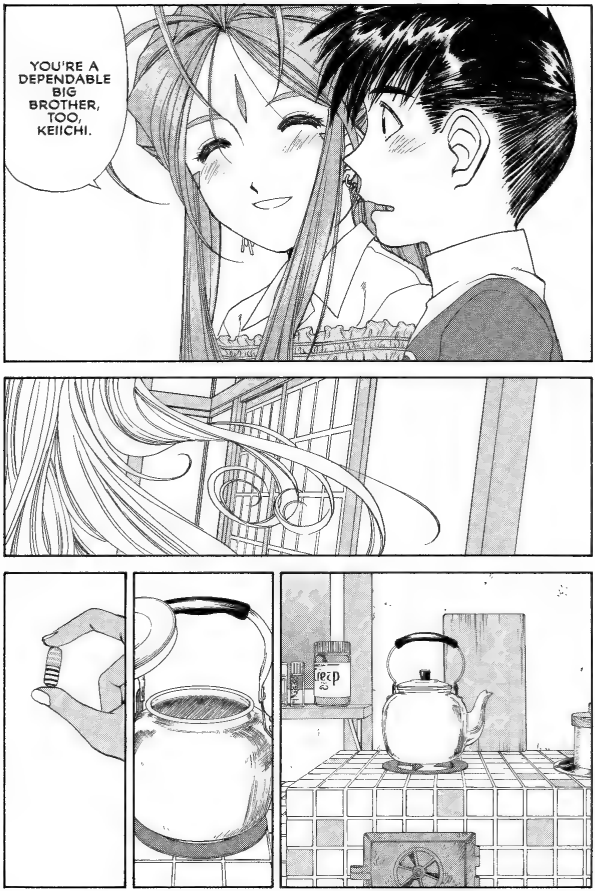
...AS TIME GOES BY, THOSE MEMORIES SHOULD SERVE A BETTER PURPOSE.

WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO FORGET THEM?

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN THAT IS NEEDED, BUT...

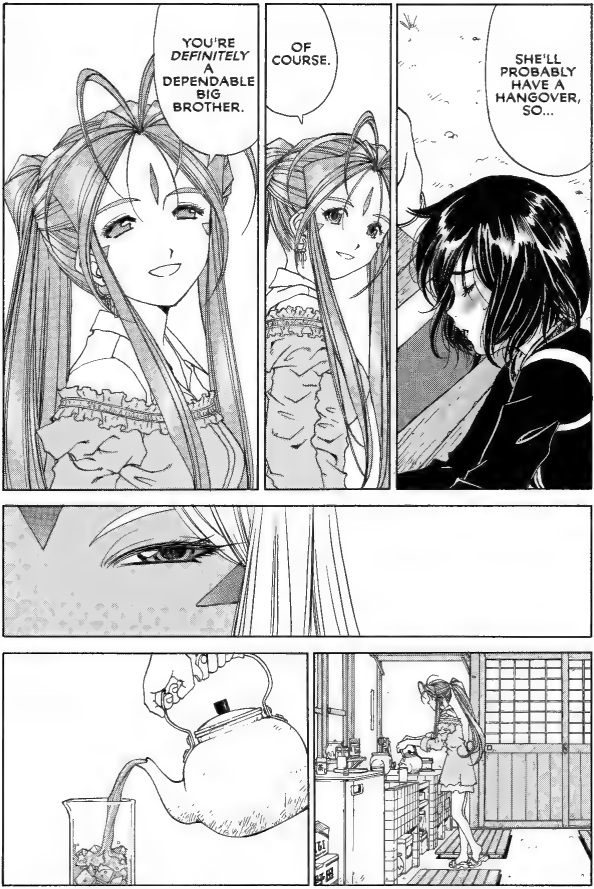

...THEY MAY EVEN BECOME TRANS-FORMED INTO *PRECIOUS* MEMORIES.
THEY MAY BECOME YOUR GUIDEPOSTS AND POWER IN LIFE...
HAVING TO HOLD ON TO YOUR BITTER MEMORIES...
URD...
WELL, YOU'RE RIGHT IN A WAY, BUT...

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO HELP.
...COULD BECOME A SHACKLE AT TIMES, DON'T YOU THINK?
I GUESS SHE'S A BIG SISTER AFTER ALL...
SHE SOUNDED KIND OF DEPEND-ABLE JUST NOW.
WAIT IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?

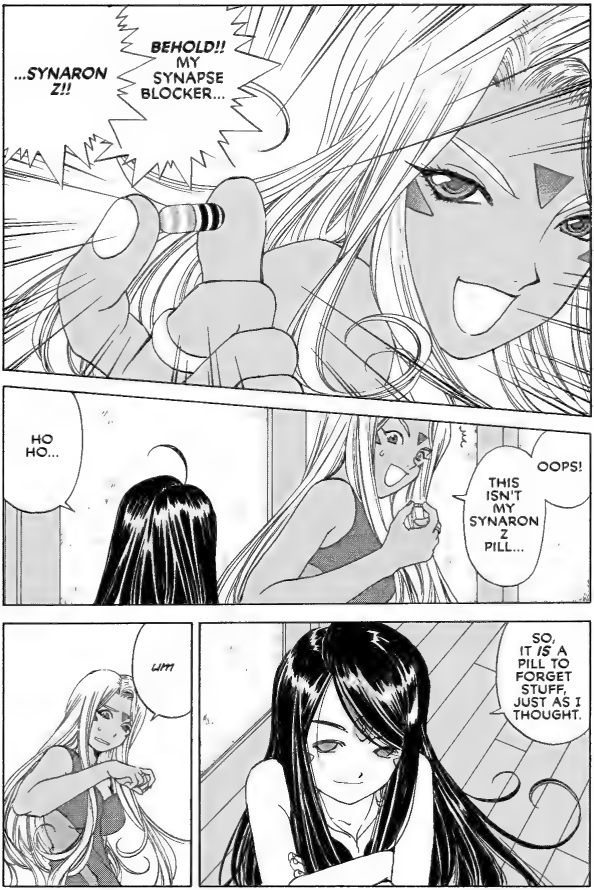

YOU'RE A DEPENDABLE BIG BROTHER, TOO, KEIICHI.
tea

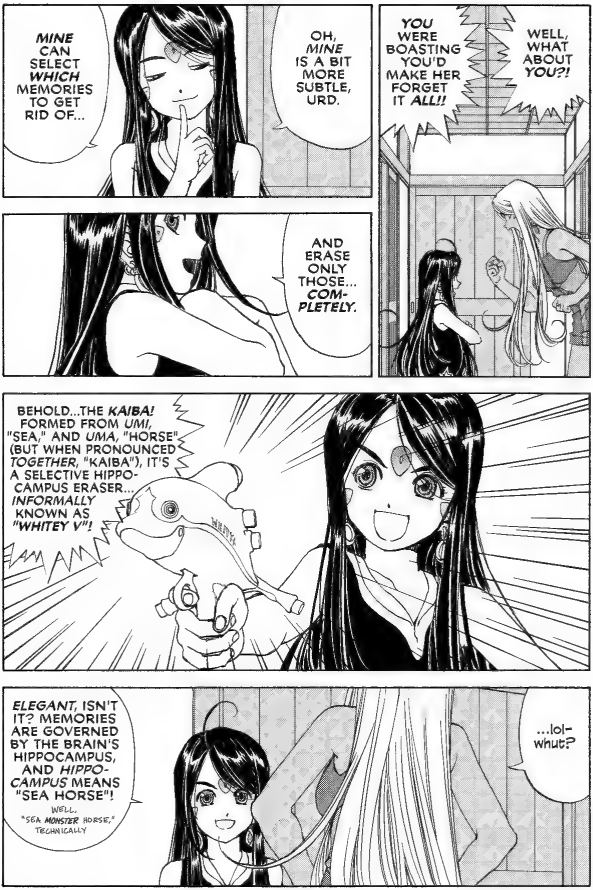
...WITH A ZOOM-BANG... YOU'LL FORGET EVERY-THANG!!
heh heh heh
bubble
plop
heh heh heh
hiisssssss

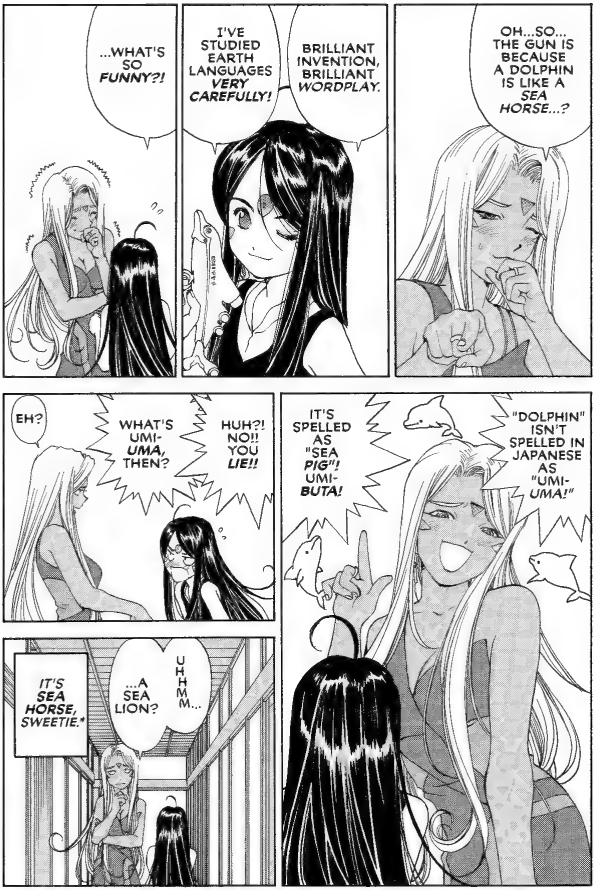
...wrrdr...
OH!
WATER...
...COULD YOU MAKE HER SOME PERSIMMON-LEAF TEA, TOO?
YES.
UM...
AH, I'LL GO GET SOME FOR HER.


YOU'RE *DEFINITELY* A DEPENDABLE BIG BROTHER.
OF COURSE.
SHE'LL PROBABLY HAVE A HANGOVER, SO...

WHAT ARE YOU SMIRKING ABOUT?
HEY.
YES. OH YES...
LET ME GUESS. YOU PUT A PILL IN THAT WATER THAT'LL CHANGE BAD MEMORIES...
...TO GOOD MEMORIES.
TOO BAD I DIDN'T.

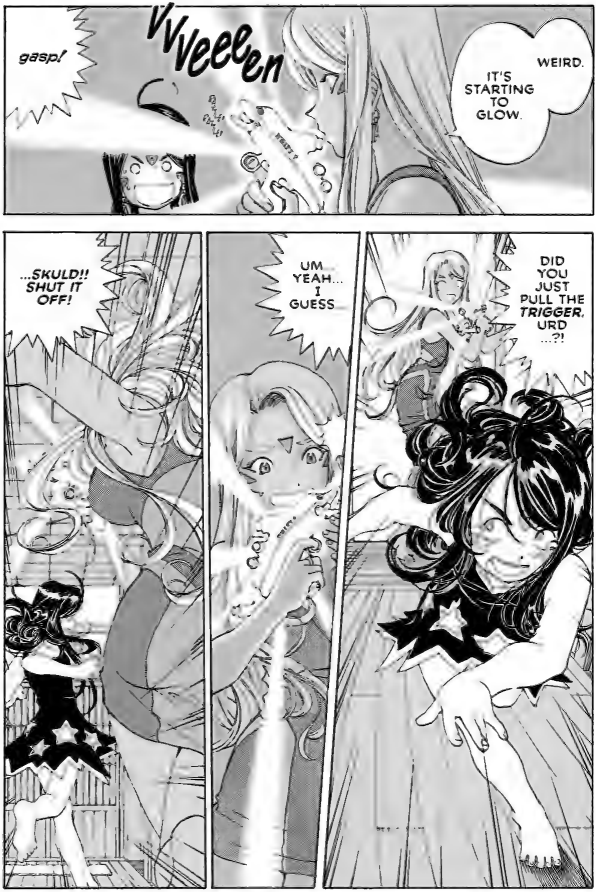

BEHOLD!! MY SYNAPSE BLOCKER...
...SYNARON Z!!
HO HO...
OOPS! THIS ISN'T MY SYNARON Z PILL...
UM
SO, IT IS A PILL TO FORGET STUFF. JUST AS I THOUGHT.

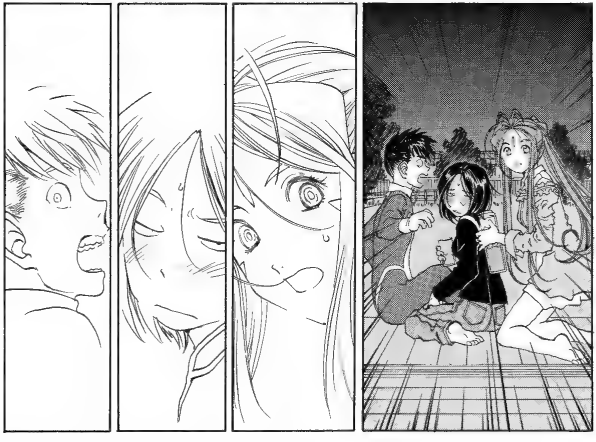

MINE CAN SELECT WHICH MEMORIES TO GET RID OF...
OH, MINE IS A BIT MORE SUBTLE, URD.
YOU WERE BOASTING YOU'D MAKE HER FORGET IT ALL!!
WELL, WHAT ABOUT YOU?!
AND ERASE ONLY THOSE... COMPLETELY.
BEHOLD...THE KAIBA! FORMED FROM UMI, "SEA," AND UMA, "HORSE" (BUT WHEN PRONOUNCED TOGETHER, "KAIBA"), IT'S A SELECTIVE HIPPOCAMPUS ERASER... INFORMALLY KNOWN AS "WHITEY V"!
ELEGANT, ISN'T IT? MEMORIES ARE GOVERNED BY THE BRAIN'S HIPPOCAMPUS, AND HIPPOCAMPUS MEANS "SEA HORSE"!
WELL, "SEA MONSTER HORSE," TECHNICALLY
...lol- what?


...WHAT'S SO FUNNY?!
I'VE STUDIED EARTH LANGUAGES VERY CAREFULLY!
BRILLIANT INVENTION, BRILLIANT WORDPLAY.
OH...SO... THE GUN IS BECAUSE A DOLPHIN IS LIKE A SEA HORSE...?
EH?
WHAT'S UMI-UMA, THEN?
HUH?! NO!! YOU LIE!!
IT'S SPELLED AS "SEA PIG"! UMI-BUTA!
"DOLPHIN" ISN'T SPELLED IN JAPANESE AS "UMI-UMA!"
IT'S SEA HORSE, SWEETIE.*
UHMM... ...A SEA LION?

*The author and Urd are **both** correct, actually.

YOU TURN THIS DIAL TO CONTROL SIGNAL STRENGTH, AND...
OF COURSE IT WORKS !!
NEVER MIND ALL THAT. DOES IT REALLY WORK?
HEY!
THIS ONE ...?
AIEE!! STOP!! THAT'S TOO HIGH A SETTING!
TURN IT... LIKE THIS?
GIVE IT BACK! YOU'VE GOT IT AT MAXIMUM--
THAT CONTROLS RANGE! LEGGO!
THEN, WHAT'S THIS ONE?


gasp!
VVeeeeen
WEIRD.
IT'S STARTING TO GLOW.
DID YOU JUST PULL THE TRIGGER, URD ...?!
UM... YEAH... I GUESS...
...SKULD!! SHUT IT OFF!



ASSH

...
SOFT... GEL-LIKE... YET WARM... YIELD-ING...
WHAT'S THIS?
squeeze
UWAHHH!!

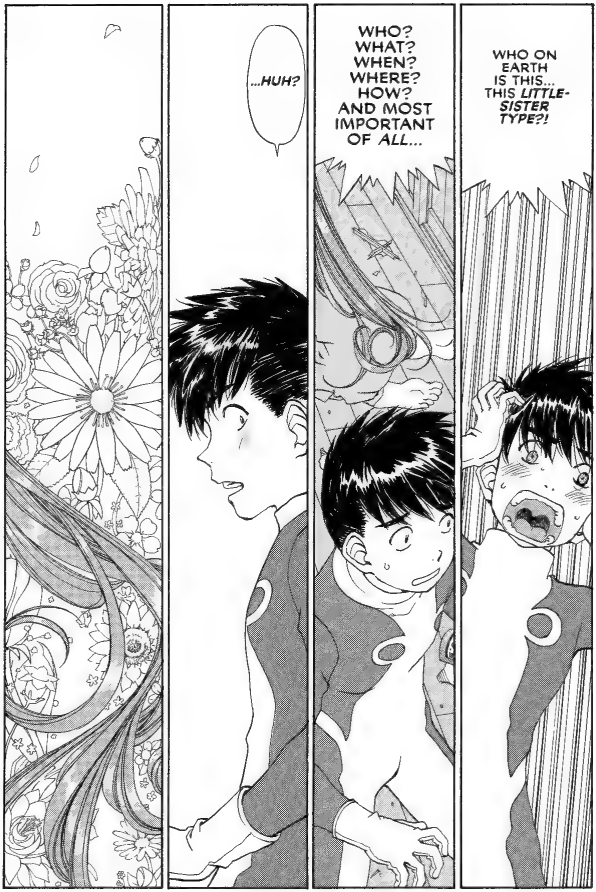
fwip!
AHHHH--
...AND WHO'S SHE?
...AND WHERE AM I?

CHAPTER 226

The Acting Star Detective's Deduction

ON EARTH...
WHO...
IS THIS GLAMOROUS BABE?
HNG
UHHHH...

WHO ON EARTH IS THIS CUTE GIRL?!
IT'S MORNING ALREADY ...?
koff
...MY HEAD HURTS...
muh...


...HUH?
WHO? WHAT? WHEN? WHERE? HOW? AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL...
WHO ON EARTH IS THIS... THIS LITTLE-SISTER TYPE?!

The Goddess Descends
IS THIS... PARADISE ?!
gasp!

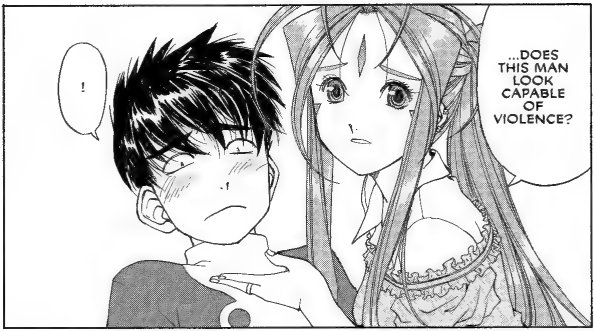
...SOME-
HOW
THAT
SOUNDS...
FAMILIAR.
GOD-
DESS...
BY
THE
WAY...
UM...
WELL...
WAIT...
HEY...

WHO?
...WHO ARE YOU?
...
I'M...
I'M...
WHO?
I'M...
WELL...

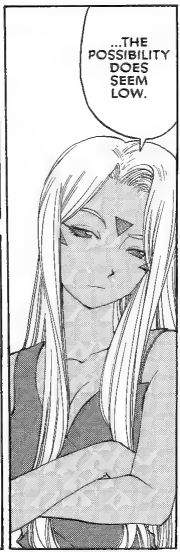
WHO AM I?
...YEAH.
...AM I?
WHERE...
I'LL GO CHECK OUTSIDE.
HEY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON EITHER...
HUH?!
IS THAT WHY MY HEAD HURTS?
DID YOU ABDUCT US? KNOCK US OUT...?
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

EH?
A GUY IN A PURPLE SUIT HAS GOT TO BE SUSPICIOUS!!
HUH? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO TO US?!
A LIKELY STORY! WHO IN THE WORLD WOULD MAKE YOU WEAR SUCH A WEIRD OUTFIT?!
SOMEBODY MUST'VE FORCED ME TO WEAR IT!!
You.
PARDON ME...
WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA TORTURE US, IT WON'T WORK, BUDDY. I LITERALLY KNOW NOTHING.
PERLEERP!

WELL...
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
...THERE'S BEEN A MISUNDER-STANDING.
IF EVERY-BODY WOULD PLEASE CALM DOWN...
WE'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT PRISONERS...
AND MOST OF ALL...
OH, WOW.
...THAT HAD MANY GUESTS...
THERE'S TRACES OF A PARTY...


...DOES THIS MAN LOOK CAPABLE OF VIOLENCE?
!

HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'D HAVE THE NERVE TO ABDUCT WOMEN.
NOR LURE THEM IN WITH HIS CHARISMA.

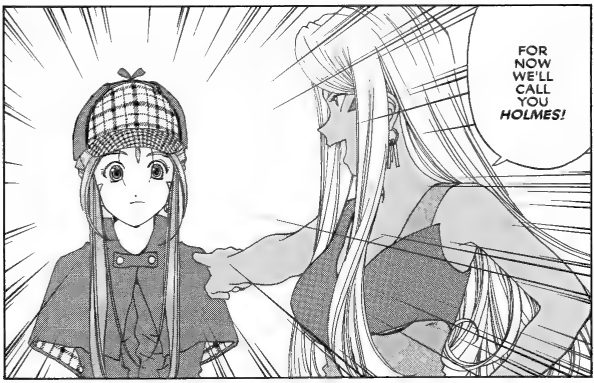

...THE POSSIBILITY DOES SEEM LOW.

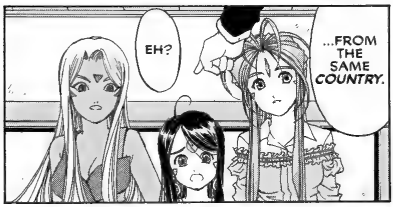
FIRST, LET'S GRASP OUR PRESENT SITUATION.

...WHOEVER I AM, YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART...

IT SEEMS WE HAVE LOST OUR MEMORIES.
HUH?! NO WAY!!
COULD IT BE?!
I KNOW I KEEP ASKING THIS...
...BUT WHY DOES MY HEAD HURT?
WHY AM I WEARING THIS?
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WE DO KNOW.

WOW?! HOW DO YOU KNOW?!
THIS HOUSE BELONGS TO A MORISATO.
MORISATO
HMM...
...YOU'RE GOOD.
A CLEAR MIND...
...CALM JUDG-MENT...
...OKAY, I KNOW.


FOR NOW WE'LL CALL YOU *HOLMES!*

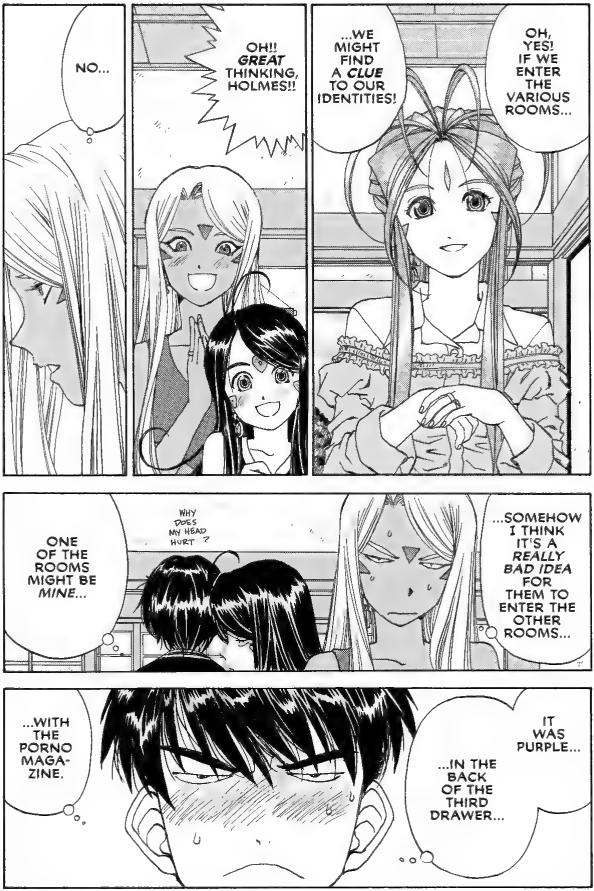

EH?
...FROM THE SAME *COUNTRY.*

YOU THREE COME...
I'VE FIGURED OUT SOME-THING, TOO.

THOSE THINGS ON YOUR FORE-HEADS...
OH.
AH!
YEAH.

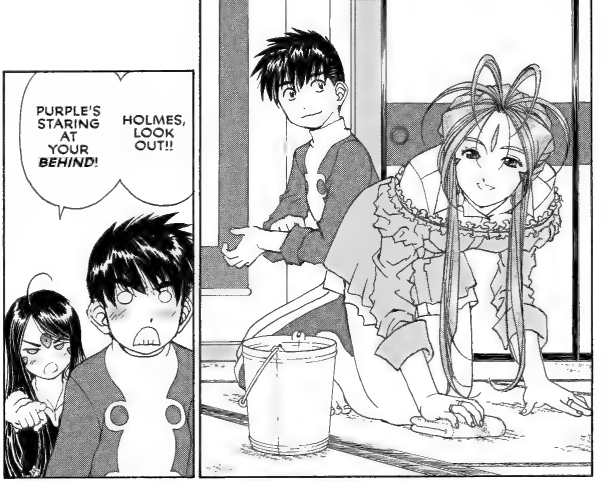
PLEASE NO YELLING.
WOW?! HOW DO YOU *KNOW ?!*
AAA

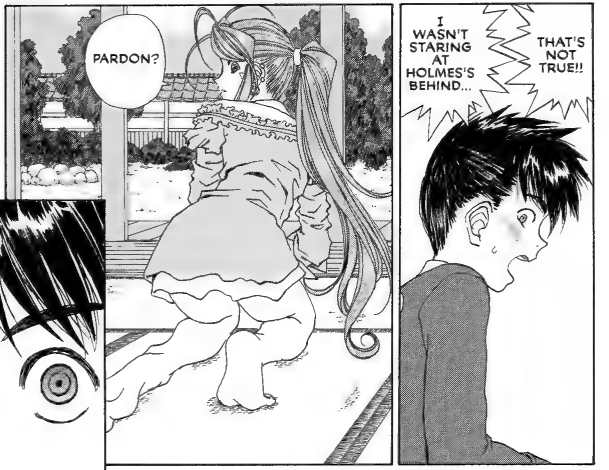
I GUESS THAT MAKES *ME* MORIARTY.
OKAY, YOU GET TO BE *WATSON!*
YOU CAN BE INSPECTOR LESTRADE.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUT MY GUESS IS IT'S AN INSULT.
YOU'RE PROFESSOR PLUM.
THAT'S NOT A HOLMES CHARACTER...
HOW ABOUT JUST "PURPLE"?
WHAT OTHER CHARACTERS ARE LEFT...
...MRS. HUDSON?

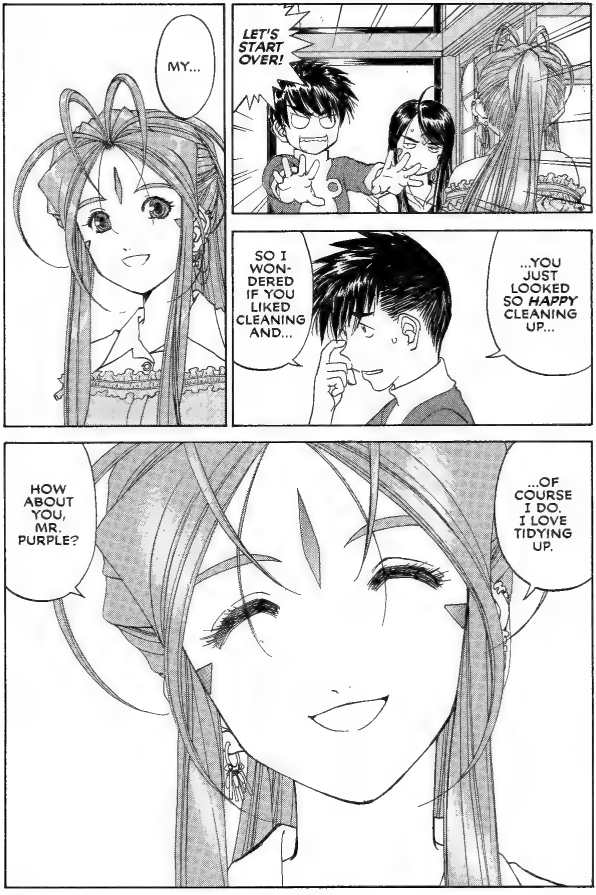

OH, YES! IF WE ENTER THE VARIOUS ROOMS...
...WE MIGHT FIND A *CLUE* TO OUR IDENTITIES!
OH!! *GREAT* THINKING, HOLMES!!
NO...
...SOMEHOW I THINK IT'S A *REALLY BAD IDEA* FOR THEM TO ENTER THE OTHER ROOMS...
WHY DOES MY HEAD HURT ?
ONE OF THE ROOMS MIGHT BE *MINE*...
IT WAS PURPLE...
...IN THE BACK OF THE THIRD DRAWER...
...WITH THE PORNO MAGA-ZINE.

NO!! LET'S NOT ENTER THE OTHER ROOMS!
BESIDES, IF WE FOUND OUR NAMES...
...YOU WOULDN'T GET TO DEDUCE ANY-THING, HOLMES!
YOU THINK SO?
YES, YES!
THEN, INSTEAD...

UM...
..LET'S CLEAN UP.


PURPLE'S STARING AT YOUR *BEHIND*!
HOLMES, LOOK OUT!!


PARDON?
I WASN'T STARING AT HOLMES'S BEHIND...
THAT'S NOT TRUE!!


MY...
LET'S START OVER!
...YOU JUST LOOKED SO HAPPY CLEANING UP...
SO I WONDERED IF YOU LIKED CLEANING AND...
...OF COURSE I DO. I LOVE TIDYING UP.
HOW ABOUT YOU, MR. PURPLE?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT BEFORE...
...BUT IT'S FUN CLEANING WITH YOU.
CAN I BORROW THAT DUSTER?
OH, I'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE...
AH...

AND WHY DOES THAT MAKE ME SO *ANGRY*?!
HEY!! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*, PURPLE?!

CHAPTER 227

Why Throbs My Heart?

oogh
...HHG.

...EEP.
UMM...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, WATSON?
MY HEAD HURTS...
...DOES ANYONE HAVE MEDICINE?
HM? COME TO THINK OF IT...
LET'S SEE...

FOUND IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SORT OF MEDICINE IT *IS*, BUT...
EH...?
ohhhhh...

hahh
hahh
SO GORGEOUS... SOMEHOW MY VERY HEART THROBS...!
WHAT IS THIS STRANGE ATTRACTION?
COULD IT BE?!
NOT PURPLE--!
I GUESS WE REALLY SHOULDN'T TRY THIS ONE, SHOULD WE.

HMMM... IS THERE ANY *OTHER* MEDICINE HERE...
OH...!
...WHAT'S THIS?
EH...?
ohhhhh...

MY HEART'S BEATING SO FAST...
OH... I CAN'T BEAR IT...
COULD IT BE... PURPLE?
WHY DOES IT POUND LIKE THIS?!
AND YET...
NO!! IT CAN'T BE...

...I CAN'T RESIST !!
WHA ...?!
AHHHN...

UWAA !!
CATCH HOLD OF MY FLUTTERING HEART--
MM... SHOULD I JOIN IN...?
rattle rattle

WHOOSH
HUH? WHAT THE...?!
VOOM VOOM
WHAT'S HAPPENING?! THAT WIND--!
KYAA!
KYAA!

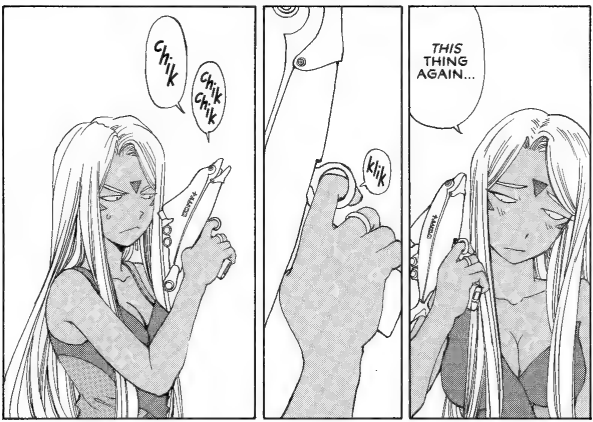
VVOOOSHH
AH...

...WHAT
WAS
THAT?

WELL... UM...
IT MIGHT JUST BE...
...THAT A WIND LIKE THAT BLOWS THROUGH HERE SOME-TIMES.
IT MIGHT COME AGAIN--
WE BETTER WATCH OUT!!
UM... THANK YOU?
HUH? WHAT FOR?

BECAUSE... PURPLE, YOU'VE LOST YOUR MEMORY TOO, RIGHT?
OH... THAT'S RIGHT...
...
YOU SEEM TO HAVE SOME... MYSTERI-OUS POWER.
UM... I DON'T REALLY KNOW--

?
WELL, ANYWAY...
AH...!
FIRST...
...MAYBE WE SHOULD CLEAN THIS UP?

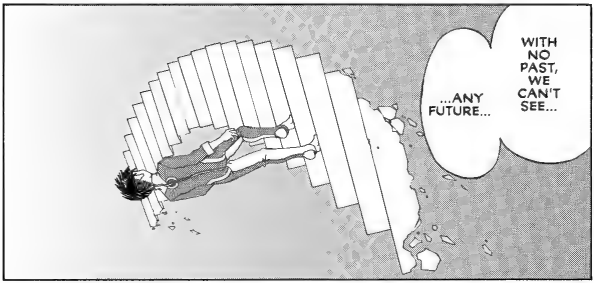

CH'IK
CH'IK CH'IK
KLIK
THIS THING AGAIN...

WHAT IS IT, ANY-WAY?
DUNNO. A FLASH-LIGHT, MAYBE ...?
AH...
...IT'S RE-CHARGE-ABLE...
HMMM... WHERE'S THE OUTLET?
I THINK WE SHOULDN'T FOOL WITH IT.
WHAT'D YOU SAY?!
OH, IS IT YOURS?
EH? OH... NO, I, UH...
..YEAH.
WHY WOULD I OWN SOME-THING LIKE THAT?

I THINK IT'S CUTE.
ISN'T IT?!
THOSE WHO UNDER-STAND, *UNDER-STAND!*
SO IT *IS* YOURS.
UH... WELL...
...I'M NOT SURE.
HONEST-LY...

RIGHT...
...I CAN'T REMEMBER IF IT'S MINE OR NOT.
COME TO THINK OF IT...
NOT EVEN KNOWING WHO YOU *ARE*...
...WE'RE *ALL* WORRIED.

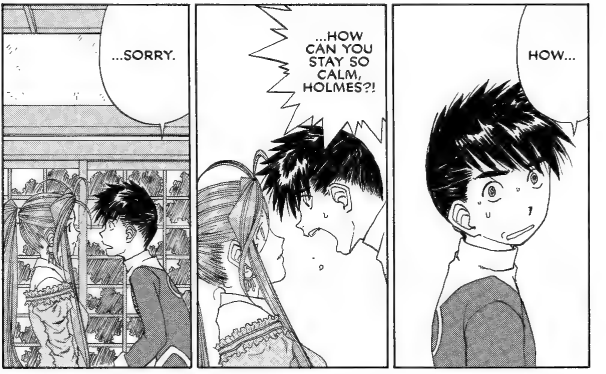
...IN THE MIDDLE OF A BOTTOM-LESS PIT.
...FEELS LIKE BALANCING ON A TINY PINNACLE...

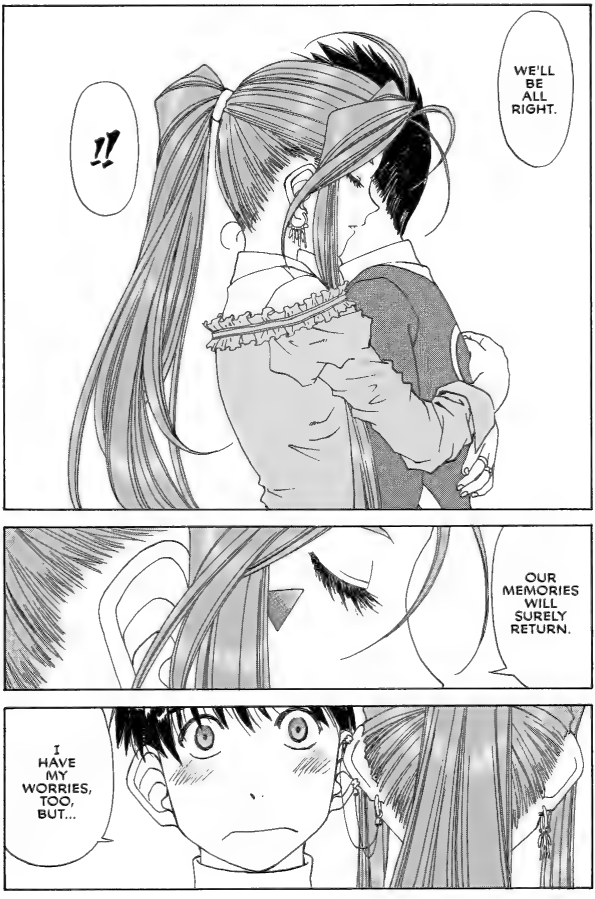

WITH NO PAST, WE CAN'T SEE...
...ANY FUTURE...

EVEN THE PRESENT WE STAND UPON...
...SEEMS TO VANISH LIKE AN ILLUSION.
THE PRESENT...
...THE PAST...
...THE FUTURE?
NOTHING...

eh?
ARE YOU OKAY?

PURPLE...


...SORRY.
...HOW CAN YOU STAY SO CALM, HOLMES?!
HOW...


WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
!!
OUR MEMORIES WILL SURELY RETURN.
I HAVE MY WORRIES, TOO, BUT...

...WHY DON'T WE START BY BELIEVING?
OH...
...YEAH!

THANK YOU...
I WILL BELIEVE.
I THINK IT WAS HER SMILE...
...THAT RID ME OF MY WORRIES...
KYAA!
WHY DOES THIS KEEP MAKING ME SO ANGRY?!

CHAPTER 228

Couples Overwrite

MMMH...
...YEAH, WE MANAGED SOME-HOW.
IT'S NICE AND CLEAN NOW, ISN'T IT?

NOW WE CAN RELAX.
BUT NOTHING'S BEEN SOLVED...
I'LL GO GET SOME FRESH AIR...
HUH...? BE CARE-FUL...
SHE STILL SEEMS...
SO WEARY...
...I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING USEFUL IN THE KITCHEN?

ONE PAIR'S A DIFFERENT SIZE, SO I GUESS THEY'RE MINE...
HMMM...
AH...
HM?

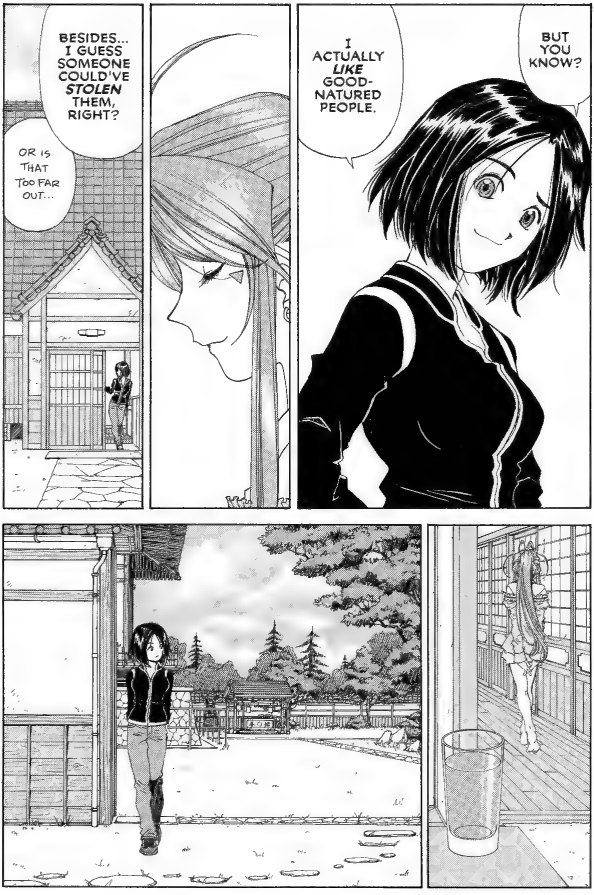
...NN?
?
MMH...
AH...
I FOUND MY SHOES... I THINK.
MMMM.
WHAT? WEREN'T YOU GOING OUTSIDE?

SO? DON'T YOU NOTICE SOME-THING?
SEE, THEY FIT PERFECT-LY.
YEAH, AND THESE ARE PROBABLY MINE.
THERE'S *JUST* MY SHOES AND YOUR SHOES, PURPLE.
THAT'S NOT IT.
HUH? NOTICE WHAT ...?
...THERE'S NOT MUCH VARIETY?

AH!
THOSE THREE'S SHOES ARE MISSING...
...SO HOW DID THEY *GET* HERE?
WHAT WAS THAT *WIND?*

WHO ARE THOSE PEOPLE?
MAYBE THEY AREN'T EVEN HUMAN...
IS IT STRANGE NOT HAVING SHOES?
NOT BEING HUMAN...

HOLMES BELIEVED IN ME.
DON'T WORRY.
I'LL BELIEVE IN EVERY-ONE, TOO.
YOU'RE A GOOD-NATURED GUY.
IS THAT SO ...?
...WHY DON'T I FEEL UNEASY... ABOUT NOT BEING HUMAN?

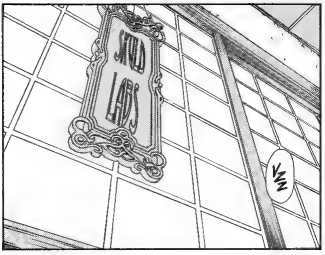

BESIDES... I GUESS SOMEONE COULD'VE *STOLEN* THEM, RIGHT?
OR IS THAT TOO FAR OUT...
I ACTUALLY *LIKE* GOOD-NATURED PEOPLE.
BUT YOU KNOW?

...WHEN I SEE THAT GUY?
WHY DO I FEEL SO AT EASE...
FFFF
WHO IS HE TO ME...?

TIS-SUE... TIS-SUE...
sniff
...WHY DOES LOOKING AT THE SUN MAKE YOU SNEEZE?
ALSO...
ATCHOO!!
OH?
...OHH ?!

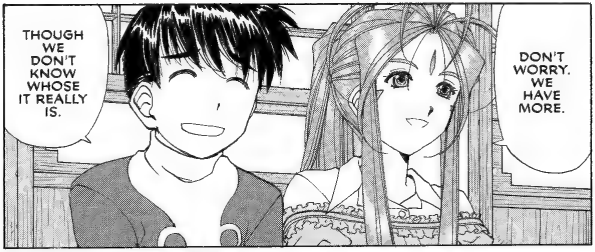
MM?
WWWN

THAT SAURY FISH AT ISONO'S...
...WAS EXCEP-TIONAL...

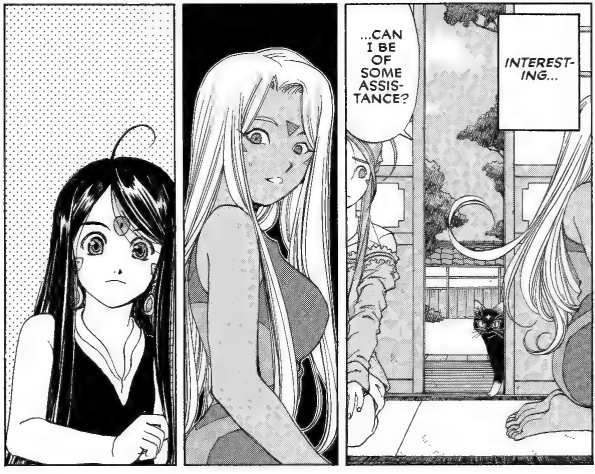

WN

Memory Failure... Rebuilding from Library...
Memory Failure...

WAIT...
...WHY'D SHE LEAVE HER ROBOTS LIKE THIS?
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'VE LOST MY MEMORY...
REALLY? I HAD NO IDEA.
HEY!! THAT'S MINE !!
...AMNESIA !!
YOU DID? I MUST HAVE LOST IT SINCE THEN.
WHAT? BUT I JUST GOT IT OUT THE FRIDGE!

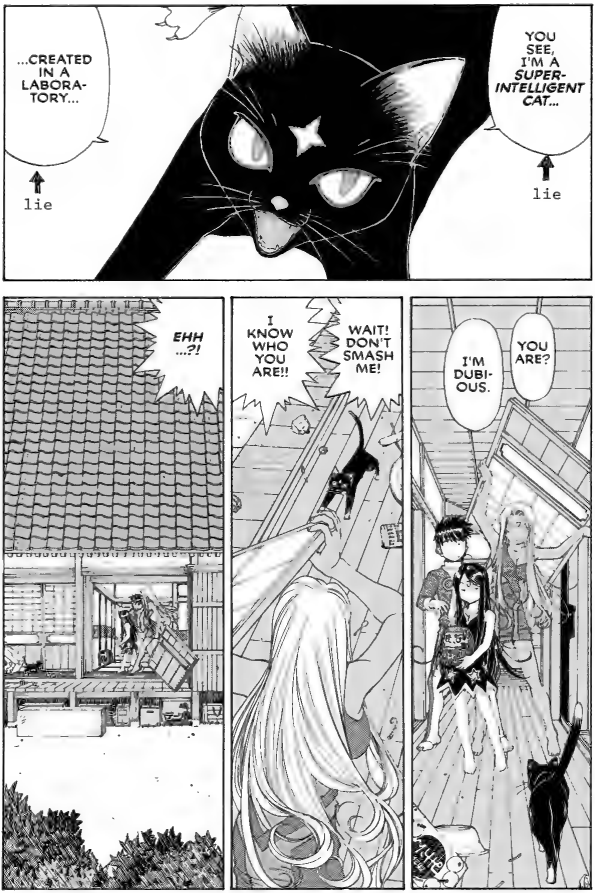

THOUGH WE DON'T KNOW WHOSE IT REALLY IS.
DON'T WORRY. WE HAVE MORE.

...SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THEM.
SO...


...CAN I BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE?
INTERESTING...

WAAAHH! A TALKING CAT!!

WHY'S HE FREAK-ING OUT?
IS IT STRANGE FOR A CAT TO TALK?
HMMM... I GUESS SO.
WAAAHH! A TALKING CAT!!
HEY !!
DON'T BE A CONFORMIST!
OKUU
...DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE?!
HUH?


YOU SEE, I'M A SUPER-INTELLIGENT CAT...
lie
...CREATED IN A LABORA-TORY...
lie
YOU ARE?
I'M DUBI-OUS.
WAIT! DON'T SMASH ME!
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!
EHH ...?!

...AND YOU...
YOU...
HERE'S THE TRUTH!
READY ...?
WOW!
...ARE MADLY IN LOVE!!

I KNEW IT!! NO WONDER MY HEART THROBBED!!
AWAH-WAH-WAH...
...
AND YOU...
...ARE MY SERVANT !!
HUH?

...
AND YOU...
WHAT A *TERRIBLE* JOB DESCRIPTION!
...ARE MY FIANCÉE !!

DARLING, LET'S HURRY OVER THERE SO WE CAN BE ALONE!
MASSAGE MY SHOULDERS.
sigh
YOU'RE A CAT. DO YOU HAVE SHOULDERS?
ARE YOU TRYING TO kaff KILL ME?!
HURK!

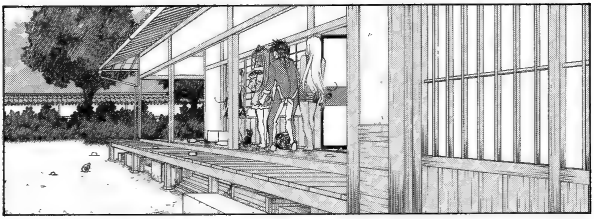
YOU'RE MY FIANCÉE. IT'S ONLY NATURAL, ISN'T IT?
EH?
AND YOU... WILL CALL ME.. "MY DEAREST."
YES? YES?
...I--
...
WHAT'S WRONG? SAY IT NOW!

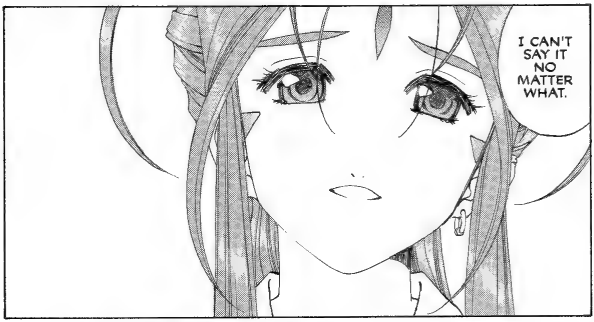
I CAN'T.

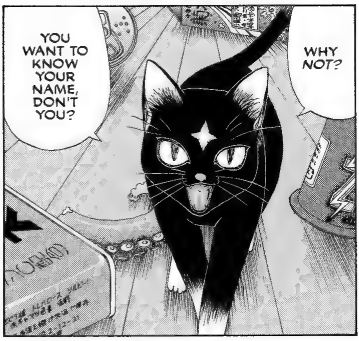
WHY ?!

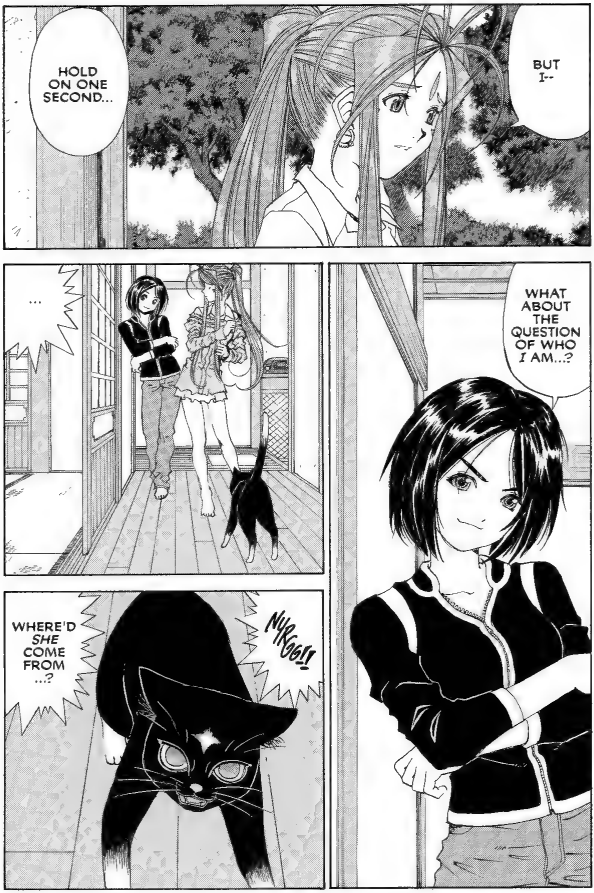
CHAPTER 229

Ambition Undone Disintegrates




I CAN'T SAY IT NO MATTER WHAT.


YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR NAME, DON'T YOU?
WHY NOT?

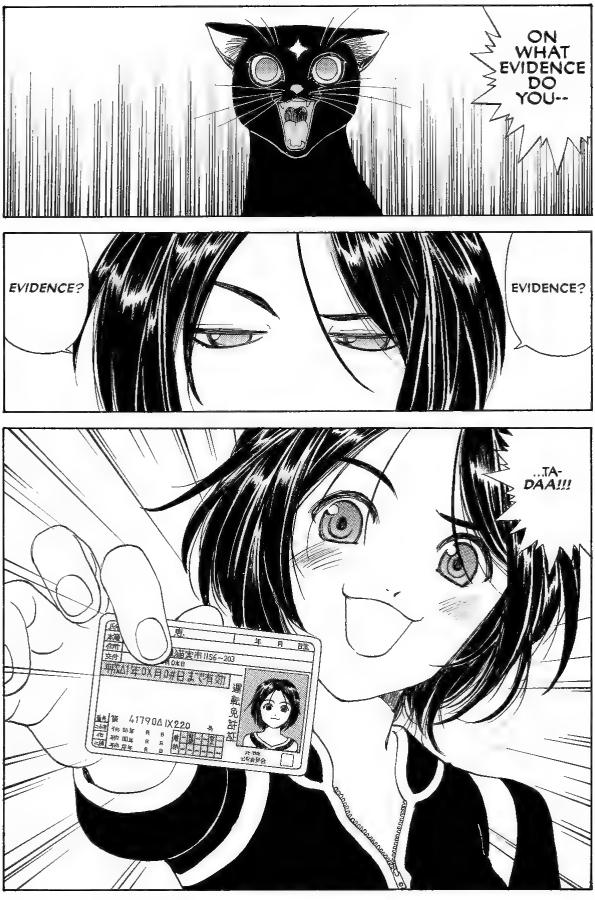

HOLD ON ONE SECOND...
BUT I--
...
WHAT ABOUT THE QUESTION OF WHO I AM...?
WHERE'D SHE COME FROM ...?
NYAGGS!!

BUT IT WAS.
HAH (COULDN'T BE)
...THE CAT?
...WHO SAID THAT?
WELL, YOU'RE--
WAAAHH!! A TALKING CAT!!

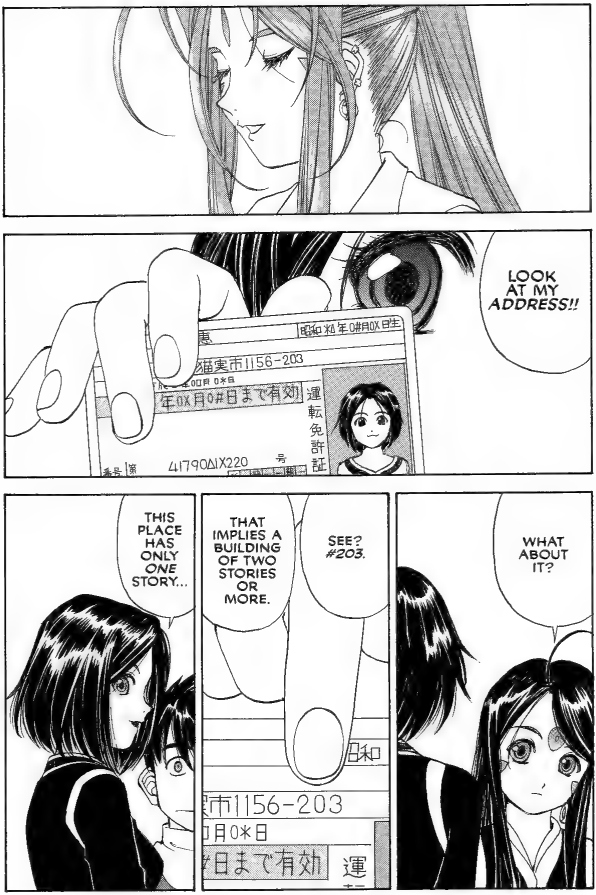
UM...
..YOU'RE...
SO, AGAIN. WHO AM I?
...OH.
ACTUALLY, WE ALREADY DID THAT.
RIGHT.
WELL, OKAY.
gasp!
...MARRIED TO THAT MAN?!

UM...
UM...
IS THAT WHAT THE TALKING CAT IS TRYING TO SAY?!
WE... WE ARE...?!
PLEASE FORGIVE ME! I DIDN'T REALIZE WE...WE WERE...
I SAW HIM FIRST!
HEY! BUZZ OFF, GIRLIE!
THIS IS GOING WELL...

...I OF COURSE MEAN...
AND BY A LYING KITTY...
GOOD... GOOD!
YOU'RE LYING, LITTLE MISS KITTY!
WHAT? HOW DARE YOU!
...A LIAR?
ME...
...YOU!


ON WHAT EVIDENCE DO YOU--
EVIDENCE?
EVIDENCE?
...TA-DAA!!!

BUT, WAIT...
NICE TO MEET YOU.
MY NAME IS MEGUMI MORISATO.
OUR... YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE--!!
YUP.
...MY NAME IS MORISATO!
NOT NECESSARILY.
THEN WE ARE MARRIED ?!


LOOK AT MY ADDRESS!!
運転免許証
THIS PLACE HAS ONLY ONE STORY...
THAT IMPLIES A BUILDING OF TWO STORIES OR MORE.
SEE? #203.
WHAT ABOUT IT?

...AND I DON'T THINK THIS LOOKS LIKE AN APARTMENT BUILDING, DO YOU...?
MORISATO
NOW, IT SEEMS...
..THERE *IS* A MORISATO LIVING HERE...
THEREFORE, *THIS* ISN'T MY ADDRESS.
BUT THAT MORISATO AND I...
...DON'T LIVE TOGETHER.

myarr...
SO WE'RE NOT HUSBAND AND WIFE.
..AH, AHEM. I DIDN'T EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING TO YOU.
YOU SEE, YOU BOTH LIVE AT THAT APARTMENT.
THE THREE MORISATOS WHO LIVE HERE... ARE YOUR RELATIVES.

BUT I DID SOME INVESTI-GATING AROUND HERE.
MM, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TAKE THAT LINE.
WHAT'S TRUE IS TRUE.
NOW, THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT EITHER.
WELL, OF COURSE...
AROUND *WHERE?*
KEIICHI'S SHOP
...IN THAT ROOM OVER THERE.

AND I FOUND MORE EVI-DENCE...
... IN THE BACK OF THE THIRD DRAWER IN THE BEDROOM DESK!!!
RaRadeS
姉妹
...EXTREME-LY SENSITIVE EVIDENCE !!
THAT'S...
YAAA!!
WAIT !!!

WHAT'S THAT?
UNDER-STOOD.
IT MUST REMAIN CONFIDEN-TIAL.
WHAT'S THAT?
...IT'S CLEARLY JUST A GUY'S ROOM.
ANYWAY...
myarr...

...AND THAT WOULD BE THIS DUDE.
MY CONCLUSION IS THAT THERE IS ONLY *ONE* MORISATO LIVING HERE...
BRAINIOS
THE CAT *LIES* !!!
growl
...HE'S MY *BROTHER*.
AND THAT WE'RE NOT MARRIED...
Yo-ngg!

IT MADE ME SHOW INAPPRO-PRIATE AFFEC-TION!
always does
CATCH IT!!
GET IT!
IT MADE ME MASSAGE ITS SHOULDERS!
strangle it
AND ALSO...
UM...
--AREN'T GOING TO LISTEN TO THE--
WELL, ANYWAY. I GUESS THOSE TWO--

KEIICHI'S
SHOP

'93
DOESN'T RING A BELL...
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING THAT...
...I THOUGHT THERE MIGHT BE SOME PICTURES OF THE TWO OF US TOGETHER...
...BUT I GUESS...
OH... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOME-THING ...?
UM...

UM... NO.
IT'S NOTHING.
IF I HAD TO LOSE HER TO GET MY MEMORIES BACK...
...WOULD IT BE A HAPPY TRADE ...?
UM, HEY.
SUPPOSE OUR MEMORIES NEVER COME BACK. CAN WE--
BRRRING
BRRRIINNGG

OH, IT'S YOU!!!
...HELLO?
YEAH, YEAH, OKAY...
...LET'S HEAR IT, MORISATO-KUN.
OF COURSE, IF YOU DO HAVE AN EXPLANA-TION...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN AN ACCIDENT OR SOMETHING!!
STILL AT HOME ?!?
YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST BLOW OFF WORK WITHOUT AN EXPLANA-TION?!

...
...MORI-SATO, IS IT?
SO YOU MEAN ME?
AS OPPOSED TO SOME-ONE ELSE?
WELL, I DON'T MEAN MEGU-MI...
OH, MY YOUNG-ER SISTER.
SAY, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT OVER THERE, MORISATO-KUN...?
YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE THINGS ARE NORMAL...
ZOOM!
BY THE WAY, WITH WHOM AM I SPEAKING--
KLANGG

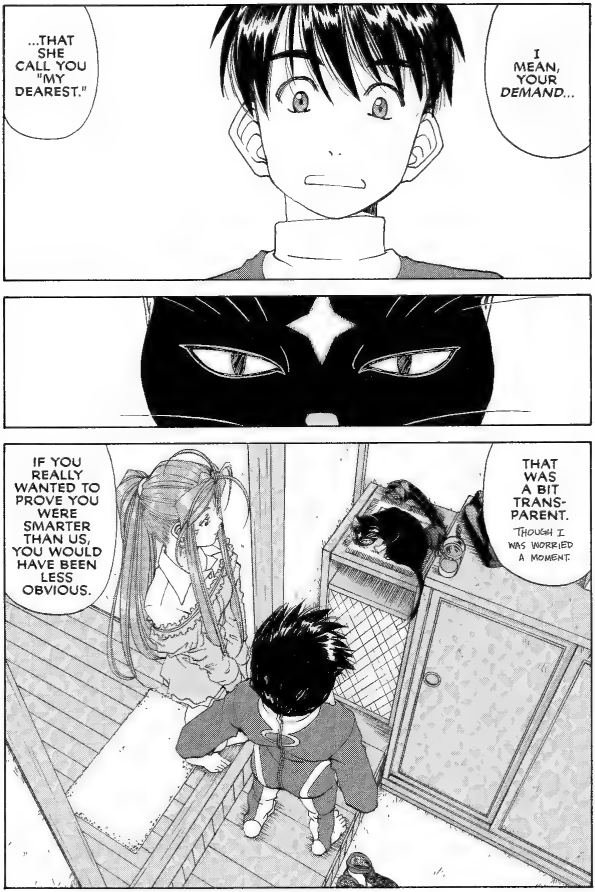
breep
breep
breep
OH, MARVELOUS. MORISATO !!
urk

C'MON OUT! WE WON'T HURT YOU!
YEAH! WE'LL JUST *KILL* YA A LITTLE!
...WHY'D YOU SAVE ME?
WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS...
HERE KITTY!
HERE, KITTY!

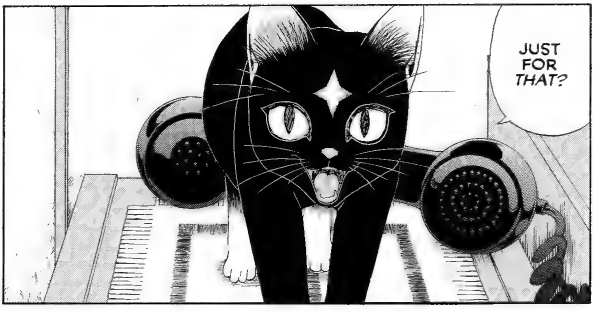
CHAPTER 230

Those Words, Once More

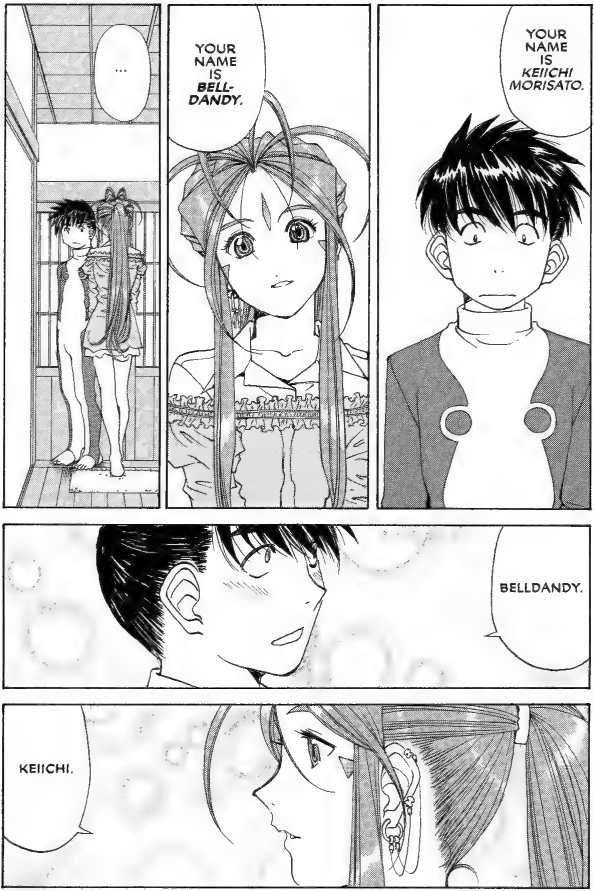
WELL...?
WHY DO YOU ASK?
...HOW HARD WERE YOU REALLY TRYING TO DECEIVE US...?
YOU LIED, BUT...
I *LIED* TO YOU!


...THAT SHE CALL YOU "MY DEAREST."
I MEAN, YOUR DEMAND...
IF YOU REALLY WANTED TO PROVE YOU WERE SMARTER THAN US, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS OBVIOUS.
THAT WAS A BIT TRANS-PARENT.
THOUGH I WAS WORRIED A MOMENT.

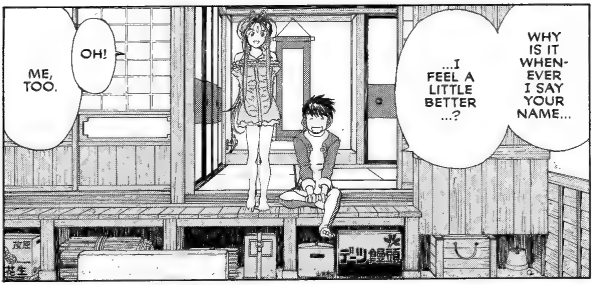
I THINK THAT MAYBE YOU DID IT ON PURPOSE...
...SO WE WOULD REMEMBER WHO WE *REALLY* ARE.
...
ANYWAY, THAT'S WHY I SAVED YOU.


JUST FOR *THAT?*

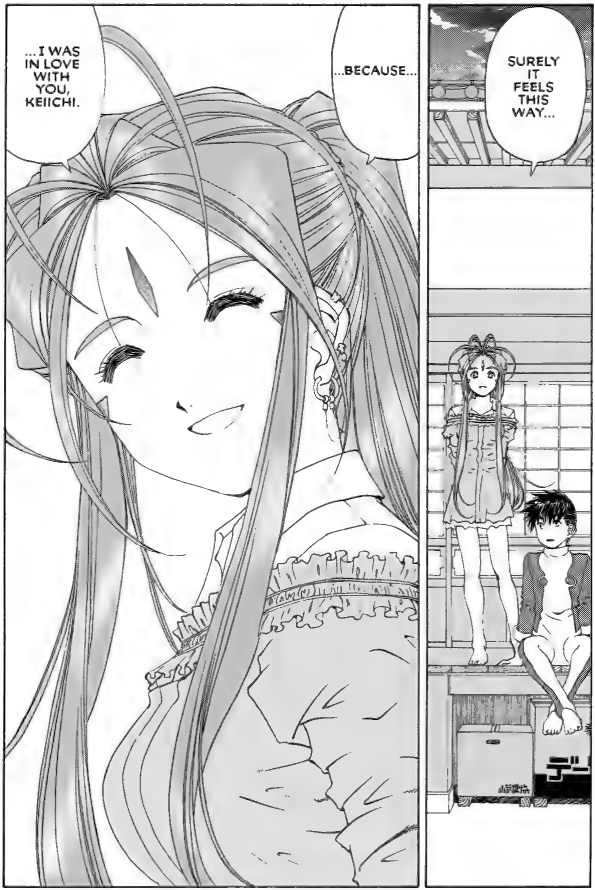
I THINK THAT'S ENOUGH REASON, TOO.
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THIS, BUT--
--ALL RIGHT, WHATEVER THE REASON, YOU SAVED ME.
SO HERE'S YOUR REWARD.
...I CAN'T WIN.
THEY'RE TOO MUCH ALIKE, THE TWO OF THEM.


...
YOUR NAME IS BELL-DANDY.
YOUR NAME IS KEIICHI MORISATO.
BELLDANDY.
KEIICHI.

KEIICHI.
BELLDANDY.
KEIICHI.
BELL-
DANDY.
KEIICHI...
BELL-
DANDY...
WHATEVER


WHY IS IT WHEN-EVER I SAY YOUR NAME...
...I FEEL A LITTLE BETTER ...?
OH!
ME, TOO.

...I FOUND THIS.
WELL...
...I GUESS THEY'RE OKAY NOW.

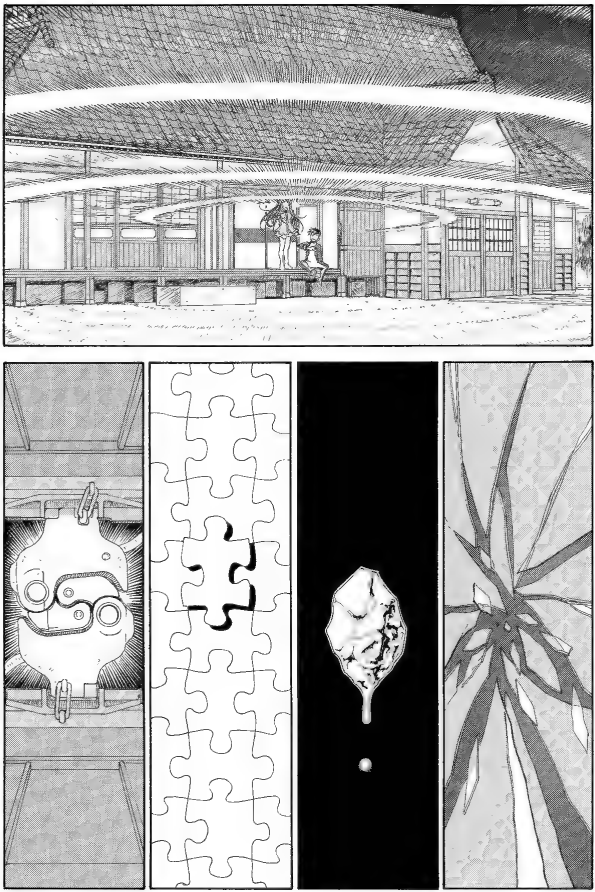

SURELY IT FEELS THIS WAY...
...BECAUSE...
...I WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU, KEIICHI.

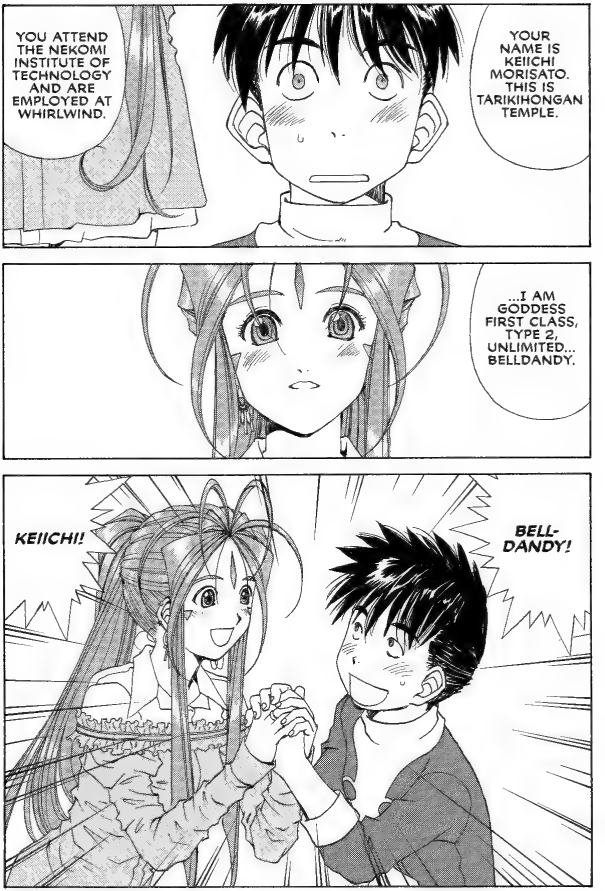
...EH?
AND... EVEN NOW, I LOVE YOU.
...HUH?
KEIICHI IS A VERY KIND...
...AND WISE PERSON.

LISTEN... NO MATTER WHAT YOU ARE...
MAYBE THEY AREN'T EVEN HUMAN...
I WAS JUST THINKING... "BELL-DANDY IS SO PRETTY..."
UM... IT'S NOTHING!
YOU'RE LIKE A GODDESS...
...THERE'S NO WAY I COULDN'T LOVE YOU.

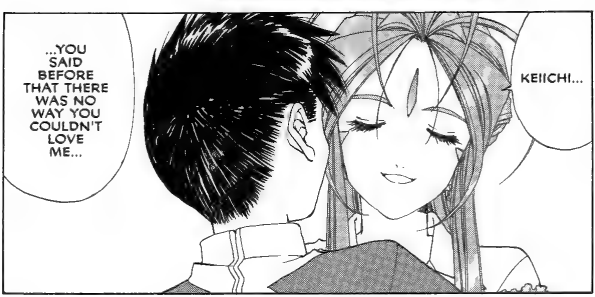
GOD-DESS?
GOD-DESS?
I WANT A GODDESS SUCH AS YOU--
...
NO, WAIT.
THAT'S NOT QUITE IT.

I WANT A GODDESS LIKE YOU...
I WANT A GODDESS LIKE YOU TO BE WITH ME ALWAYS.




YOU ATTEND THE NEKOMI INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY AND ARE EMPLOYED AT WHIRLWIND.
YOUR NAME IS KEIICHI MORISATO. THIS IS TARIKIHONGAN TEMPLE.
...I AM GODDESS FIRST CLASS, TYPE 2, UNLIMITED... BELLDANDY.
KEIICHI!
BELL-DANDY!

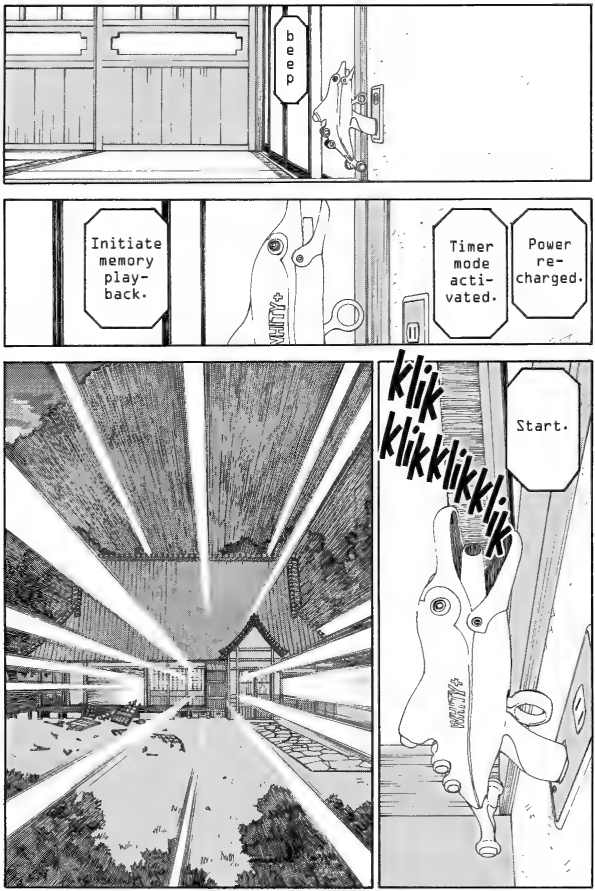
I DON'T UNDER-STAND...! EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE RIGHT HERE WITH ME...
...IT FEELS LIKE WE MET AT LAST!


KEIICHI...
...YOU SAID BEFORE THAT THERE WAS NO WAY YOU COULDN'T LOVE ME...

...BUT THERE WAS NO WAY I COULDN'T LOVE YOU, EITHER.

BELL-DANDY...
DIDN'T YOU TRY THIS BEFORE, PURPLE?
WHAT'S UP, PURPLE?
SKULD.
URD.
"SKULD"?
"URD"?
URD... SKULD... YOU HAVEN'T REMEMBERED YET...?
"PURPLE"?!

WHAT DOES THIS DO?
SO THIS IS MY ROOM.
groan
WHAT DOES THIS DO?
SO THIS IS MY ROOM.


beep
Initiate memory playback.
Timer mode activated.
Power recharged.
klik klikklikklik
Start.

HA?
HA!
AH!
SKULD! WHAT'D YOU DO TO MY--
URD! WHAT'D YOU DO TO MY--
WHEW! EVERY-THING'S OKAY NOW.
Dingg-Dongg
Dingg-Dongg
Dingg-Dongg
Dingg-Dongg
EVERY-THING IS NOT OKAY NOW.

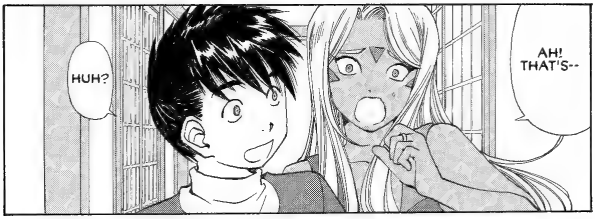
I'M HERE!

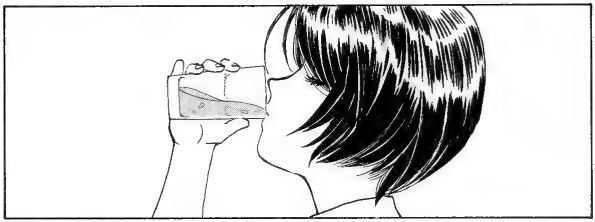
LOOK... WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?
I RAN OVER AS FAST AS I COULD...

I HAVEN'T BEEN TO WORK TODAY!
UH-OH!

OH, SOME WATER! THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

hahh
hahh


HUH?
AH! THAT'S--



AND ALSO, WHO AM I...?
SO... WHY DID I COME HERE ...?
... NICE TO SEE IT WORK TO MY ADVANTAGE FOR ONCE.

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS...

...WHY MEGUMI'S RELATIONSHIPS NEVER WORK OUT.
A FEW DAYS LATER, WE SEE A PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN REASON...
LET ME TELL YOU...
...YOU'LL NEVER HOLD A CANDLE TO KEIICHI.

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OH MY GODDESS! Vol. 36
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NOTE: Full addresses and e-mail addresses will not be printed, unless you ask! All fan artwork, letters, and e-mails submitted become the property of Dark Horse Comics.

We'll put aside your letters and fan art for the next volume . . . but the only person we'll do that for is Kosuke Fujishima himself! ^_^ Let's continue with the third installment of the special bonus article we began in vol. 34, where we translate Kosuke Fujishima's comments about *OMG!* as they appeared in *Afternoon* magazine back in the day, bom bom bom bom bom, as the Beastie Boys would say. What day was that? Specifically, 1990–91. The Gulf War began (and ended, unlike today's wars), George Michael's "Praying for Time" was on the radio, and in Japan, Takeo Masuyama, sixteen, student, was writing in to Kodansha's *Afternoon* magazine, the home of *Oh My Goddess!*, to say:

"All of a sudden you've surprised us with a new 4-koma *(the Japanese term for a four-panel gag-strip manga—ed.) feature,* Adventures of the Mini-Goddesses, *and it's made me shed tears of joy!" Another student, Asuma Shinohara, seventeen, from Gunma Prefecture, wanted to know if there was going to be a* Mini-Goddesses *collection (There was. Dark Horse also released one back in May 2000, called, you guessed it,* Adventures of the Mini-Goddesses, *ISBN 1-56971-421-5, that contains all of Fujishima-sensei's* 4-koma *strips that appeared between vols. 3 and 12 . . . but not the ones from vol. 24 onward, when* Mini-Goddesses *returned . . . because vol. 24 didn't come out in Japan until 2002, you dig? Oddly enough, Dark Horse's* Mini-Goddesses *collection does not contain the three strips Fujishima drew about himself and his assistants that appeared in vol. 2. Perhaps they were not considered cute enough to hang out with the Mini-Goddesses. ^_^ Dark Horse's* Adventures of the Mini-Goddesses *reads left to right, as was the standard for manga in them days, but perhaps it doesn't matter too much because* 4-koma *are read vertically anyway. It's also kind of a cute format—a tall and skinny book, because it's one* 4-koma *per page. Anyway!—ed.).*

In the November 1990 issue of Afternoon *(OMG! chapter 28), Fujishima himself responded somewhat cryptically to the* Mini-Goddesses *praise to say that he had "ended up having to do one this month, too," but that he did "appreciate your good nature, Masuyama-san from Tokyo, to be able to shed tears over something like this."*

Mara's first appearance in chapter 28 (the November 1990 issue of Afternoon *magazine) prompted various queries from the readers: seventeen-year-old student Tsuyoshi Kurino of Kanagawa Prefecture wanted to know, "If Mara dances out of control when she hears rock, and Urd falls asleep when she hears enka, what genre of music does Belldandy react to, and what reaction does she have?" twenty-year-old*

student Hidemitsu Nakata, of Kuramoto Prefecture, said, "Who would have thought that Mara was a woman! Many female fans must be disappointed."

In the December 1990 issue of Afternoon *(OMG! chapter 24—note that some of the early chapters of OMG! ran in* Afternoon *in a different order from which they were collected in the graphic novels), Fujishima replied, "Were you surprised? I'm happy if I was able to surprise you. I'd like to surprise you even more in the future." (The English-language editor guesses the surprise came not only from the fact that Mara claimed to be Belldandy's fiancée, but that no one in 1990 would suspect there was anything unmasculine about her appearance; this was the heyday of the hair band. Come to think of it, twenty years later, your average Japanese host-club dude still looks like he's auditioning for Warrant. So damn pretty; should be against the law!)*

As readers might guess from vol. 35, Fujishima-sensei is a longtime fan of photography, and in that same issue of Afternoon, *he had the bad news that "I dropped and broke the lens on my brand-new F-1 camera. It was strictly due to my carelessness, so there's no one to blame but myself, but I'm still upset. Ah, hurry back to me repaired, my 28–85 mm!"*

In the January 1991 issue of Afternoon *(OMG! chapter 30), Koji Ikenabe, an eighteen-year-old student from Shizuoka prefecture, wrote Fujishima to suggest it was "just like you" to have the NIT Motor Club (in OMG! chapter 24) restore and fly the obscure Shinden fighter plane from World War II instead of the much more famous Zero, saying it was "very fannish, and great!" Fujishima replied that the Shinden was one of his favorite airplanes: "The unique style is so attractive. So cool looking when in flight, but so clumsy looking when on the ground. It's that very unbalance which appeals to me." The Kyushu J7W1 Shinden owes its unusual appearance to the fact it is a propeller plane with its propeller placed in the rear of the plane rather than the front—a so-called "pusher prop." For more details, consult your copy of Dark Horse's* Oh My Goddess! Colors, *page 180!*

*In that same January 1991 issue, Fujishima thought to leave readers with a passing comment on the season: "It's getting cold. It's motorcycle season. To anyone other than the people living up in the real snow country, I say, don't put away your bikes just because it's winter. It feels really good riding through the chill winter air! All you bike owners—winter's the time to go touring!" But apparently his editor gave him a phone call regarding a letter from a sixteen-year-old student in Miyagi Prefecture named Kitaro: "About the symbol on Belldandy's forehead. Didn't she say back in chapter 2 that it got bigger when she was surprised? But these days it always looks big!" The editor reported that Fujishima's response was a muttered "Oops . . . "followed by silence. But isn't it the editor's job to notice those things, and not to leave them to a sharp-eyed fan? ^_^*

By the way, Fujishima-sensei also mentioned in the January 1991 issue that he was very impressed at a performance of the Boston Pops he saw on video, and wanted to attend their concert in person when they visited Japan again. The Boston Pops Orchestra, although dating back to 1885, had become very well-known internationally in the 1980s due in part to its conductor John Williams, the man who composed the soundtrack for the Star Wars *and* Indiana Jones *films, just to name a very few (he's*

won five Academy Awards!).

Of course, this volume revolves around the cast of OMG! losing their memory, but Fujishima tried this idea on a much smaller scale way back in the February 1991 issue (Chapter 29; again, it ran in Afternoon in a different order than it appeared in the graphic novel), when it was only the demon Mara who lost her memory (so in a way, kind of a reverse of the situation in vol. 36). A twenty-year-old reader calling (him?)self "NA6CE" from Gifu prefecture, self-employed, pointed out that an amnesiac Mara "may even be a nicer person than Belldandy" (!)

Hideo Nakata, a student from Kumamoto prefecture, also twenty, had to wonder, "If Mara turned Megumi into a Porsche Speedster, what sort of car would suit the other girls? Would Urd become a Ferrari Testarossa, maybe?"

The Japanese editor remarked that the idea of turning someone into a car was just another reflection of Fujishima's love for mecha (this term usually gets used for giant robots, but in Japan it has a broader meaning that includes all kinds of mechanical objects; so the "mecha designer" on an anime will also be involved with the look of the cars, planes, weapons, devices, etc.). It's really like what in English we call "industrial design"—although industrial designers rarely get the chance to design giant robots, too!

At the time, Fujishima's latest gadget was a Hi8 camcorder, which was state-of-the-art for personal video in 1991 (its descendant today is the Digital8 format, which uses the same tapes as Hi8 but with better-quality digital recording). He had also bought a "Harley 883" in yellow (presumably, meaning a Harley-Davidson Sportster XL or XLR, since they featured 883 cc engines—when it showed up, the Harley was in black, but he said it rode really well, and mentioned he'd heard that sales had improved since the parts started being made in Japan) and a radio-control version of a Tyrrell race car, of which Fujishima said "this, I busted before driving—please don't ask me for details." Tyrrell, a British company that built and raced Formula One cars, has passed through various incarnations since the 1990s, and is today known as Brawn GP.

Although Fujishima said don't ask, he volunteered some details in the March 1991 issue of Afternoon (Chapter 31): "As for the radio-control Tyrrell, I've fixed the chassis, but the rear mount still bothers me. I'd like to fix it up, but I don't have the time . . . My older brother says he's going to modify his so the driver's head will rotate as it goes through curves. So to outdo him, I must modify mine so that the driver's hands move in sync. But I don't have the time!"

That same issue saw a positive response to the mini-Urds and mini-Belldandys the goddesses divided themselves into to catch the engine trolls from Chapter 30. A fifteen-year-old student from Nara prefecture going by the name "Harumakishusui" said, "Yay! Spring has come with scads of tiny Urds and Belldandys! This is what the readers were waiting for!" twenty-seven-year-old "Megane-chan" from Tokyo, no profession given, said "Belldandy and Skuld are cute as is, but now they're small and plentiful. I pounded the floor with joy."

Takahiro Morita, an eighteen-year-old student from Yamanashi prefecture, said "this really makes me look forward to seeing a mini version of Skuld, the last of the three sisters. Please introduce her soon!!" (Since Skuld was introduced in the chapter the month after the one about the engine trolls, I can only assume Fujishima-sensei had put in some kind of preview mentioning Skuld's debut, so Morita-san would know about it.). On the other hand, a sixteen-year-old student from Hyogo prefecture

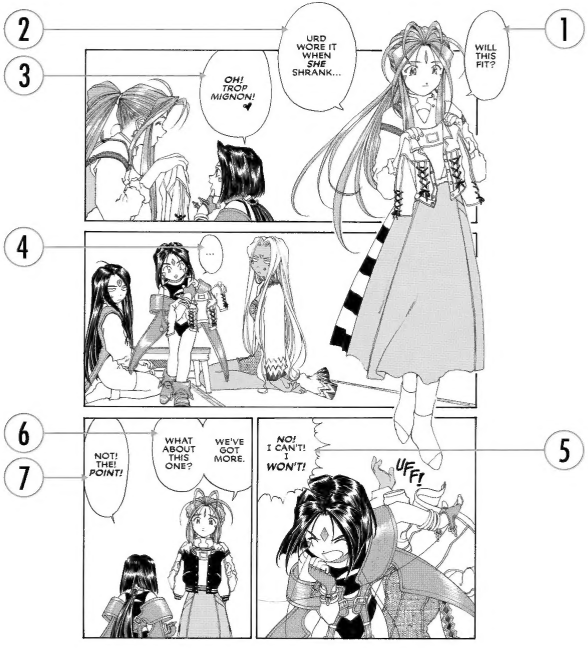
calling himself "Final Lap," seemed more interested in the trolls: "The idea of trolls powering an engine is fun, and full of a sense of wonder. I think I'll sort of be excited the next time I check out my own bike's engine."

"It took a lot of effort to draw so many characters at one time," said Fujishima. "On one page, you had four Belldandys, four Urds, and one Morisato, for a total of nine. Still, it was worth it. Next time I'll aim for putting 50,000 characters on a page so I can be certain of keeping first place! Although it's not just about numbers, is it?"

More nostalgic comments from Fujishima-sensei in vol. 37! Please keep sending in your letters and fan art, and remember, if it doesn't appear here, it may be showing up in one of the older volumes we've been re-releasing in Japanese format (of which the most recent is vol. 15). See you all again soon!—CGH

STOP! This is the back of the book!

This manga collection is translated into English, but arranged in right-to-left reading format to maintain the artwork's visual orientation as originally drawn and published in Japan. If you've never read comics this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right-hand corner, and will read each word balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take a little getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun! If this is the millionth manga you've read this way, never mind. ^_^



Oh My Goddess!

ああっ女神さまっ 36

THINGS GO SPECTACULARLY wrong (as expected) when Urd and Skuld's rival schemes to help Megumi through a bad memory end up not only making her forget who she is, but Keiichi and the goddesses forgetting who *they* are as well! Plus your fan art and letters, and more commentary by Kosuke Fujishima on the early days of the *Oh My Goddess* series!

Winner of the 2009 Kodansha Manga Award, *Oh My Goddess!* is the longest-running manga in English, and the inspiration for the recent anime TV series!

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